

# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

ISSUE

92



BENDIS  
BAGLEY  
DELL

3/16/11  
ISANOVE

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DEADPOOL: PART 2



# PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...

The bite of a genetically-altered spider granted high school student Peter Parker incredible, arachnid-like powers! When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power must also come great responsibility...

Having recently broken up with his girlfriend, Mary Jane, Peter started dating Kitty Pryde, member of the super-powered mutant team, the X-Men. After a crime-fighting date, Peter prepares himself for a quiet night at home—when the X-Men's jet arrives, hovering over his doorstep...with no one inside.

Peter dons his Spider-Man costume and investigates, but the craft flies (on autopilot) to the X-Mansion. Kitty is waiting for him—with an electric stun-gun that knocks him out! “Kitty” seems to change shape, revealing himself as a red-and-black-suited man who leads a team of cyborgs...and they all seem to have nefarious plans for our young hero...



# DEADPOOL

## PART 2 of 4

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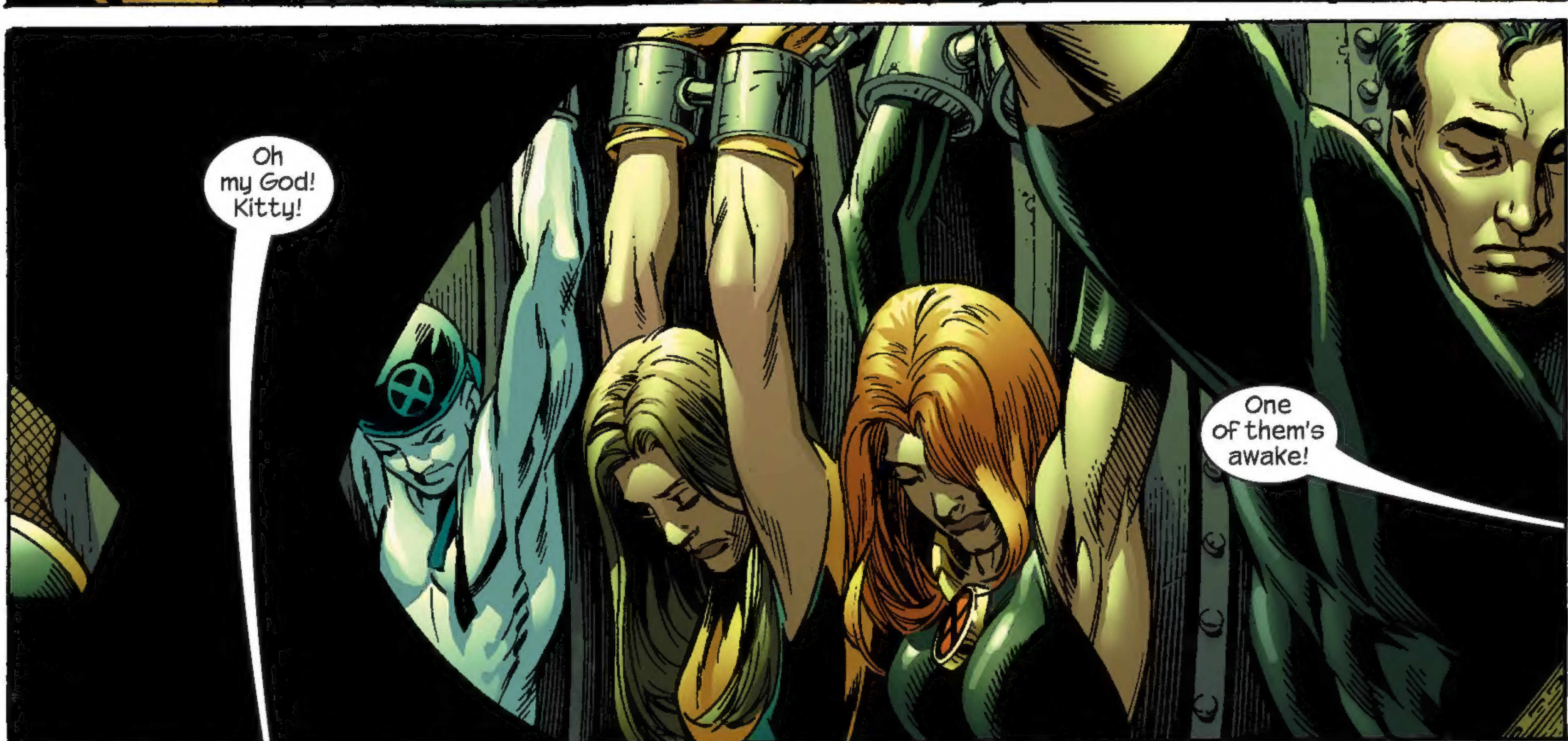
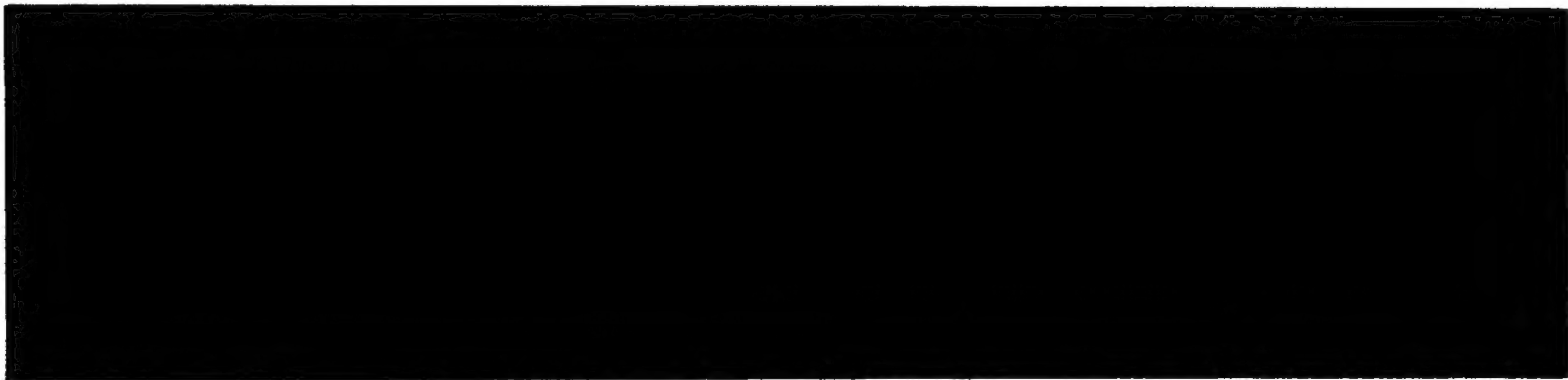
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Look.  
Wow, tough cookie.  
Hit him again?  
Hell, yeah.

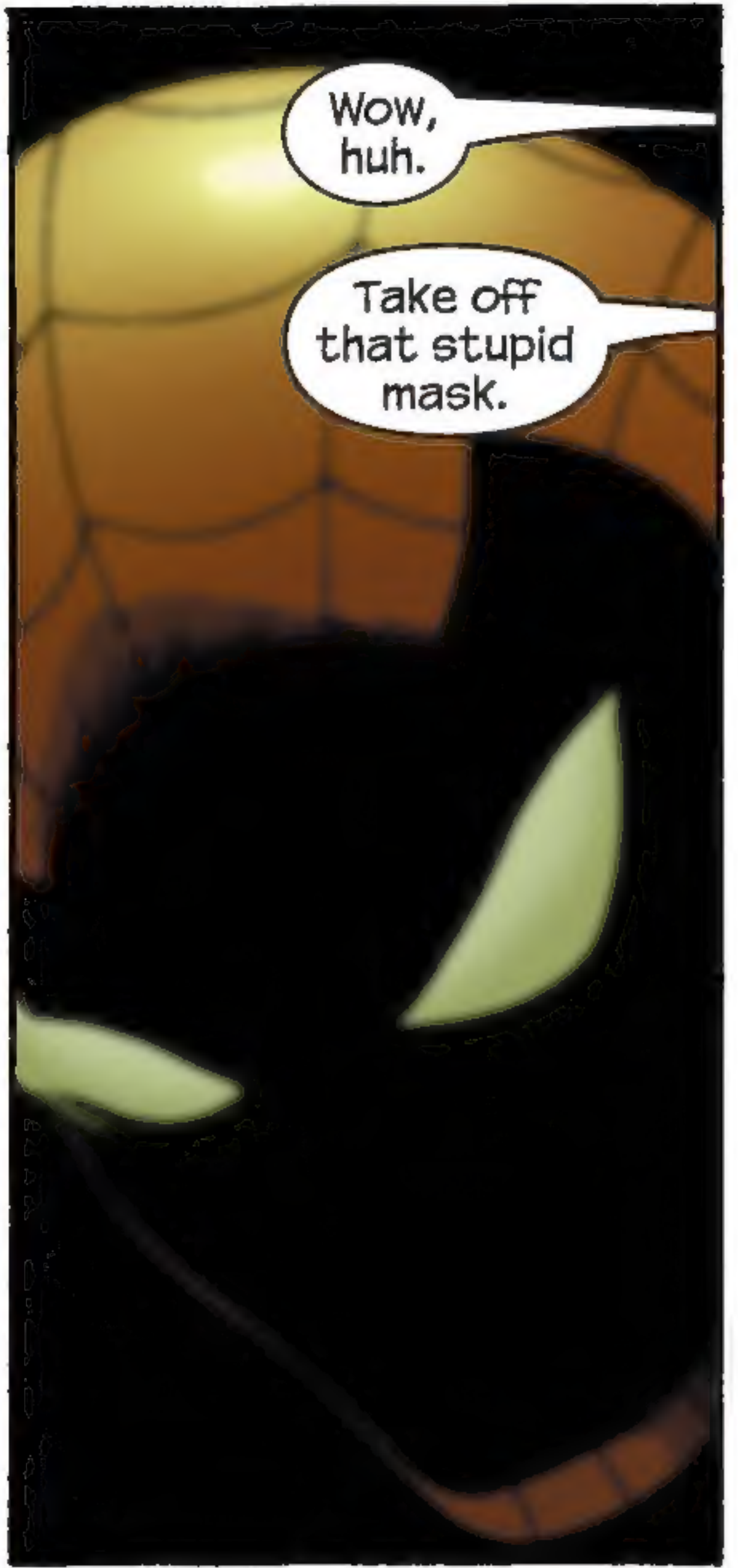


Wait, what's going--



YAARFGH!

ZACKLEE



Wow, huh.

Take off that stupid mask.



Yo, 'Pool,  
we're getting  
to the drop  
point.

So,  
start  
dropping  
them.

Just *drop*  
them?

They got  
their wacky mutant  
powers. They can  
handle it.

Yeah.

What  
if they  
can't?

Dudely, bubie,  
who cares? They'll  
be dead by nightfall  
anyhow. That's  
the show.

But they're all  
unconscious.

Wake them  
up. And kick 'em off.  
It'll be fun to hear  
the screams.

It's  
showbiz,  
baby.

I want  
to take off  
his mask.

Hey. I  
told you...  
respect the  
mask.

Masks  
mean some-  
thing. Respect  
that.

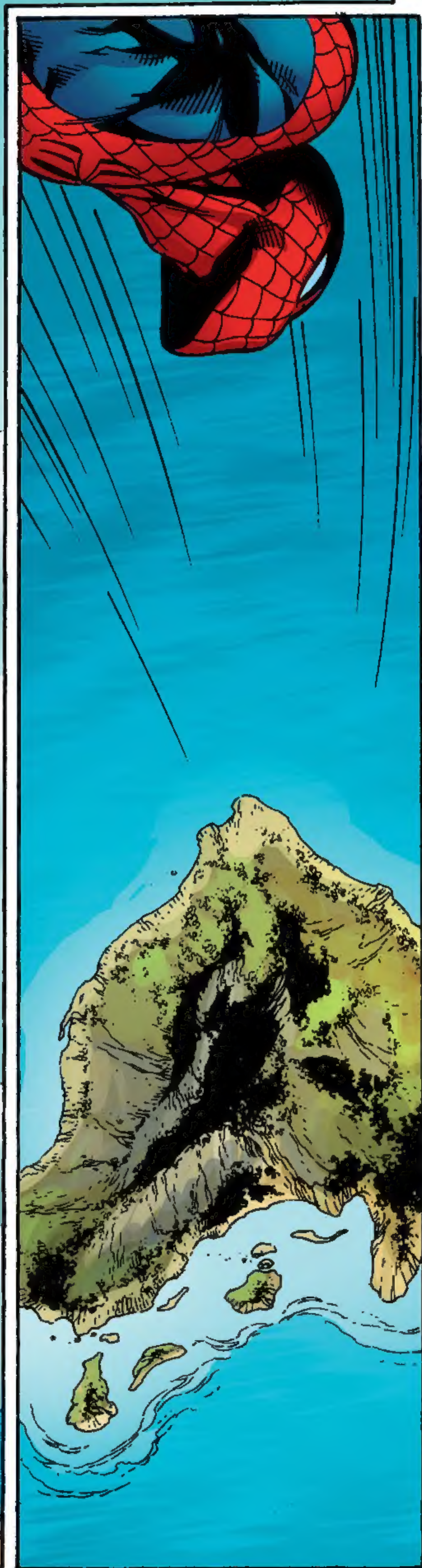
Yo, Mr.  
Spider-Man?  
Mornin',  
sweetie.

Rise  
and shine.  
Time to greet  
the day.

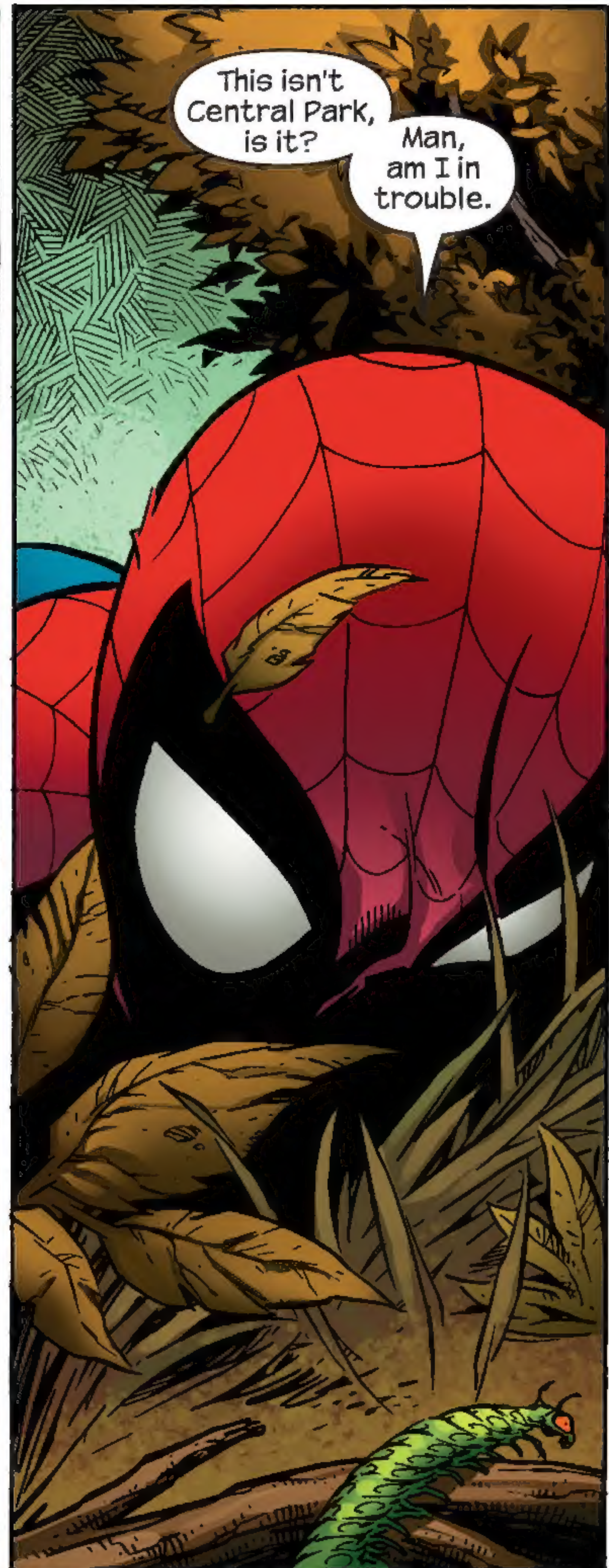
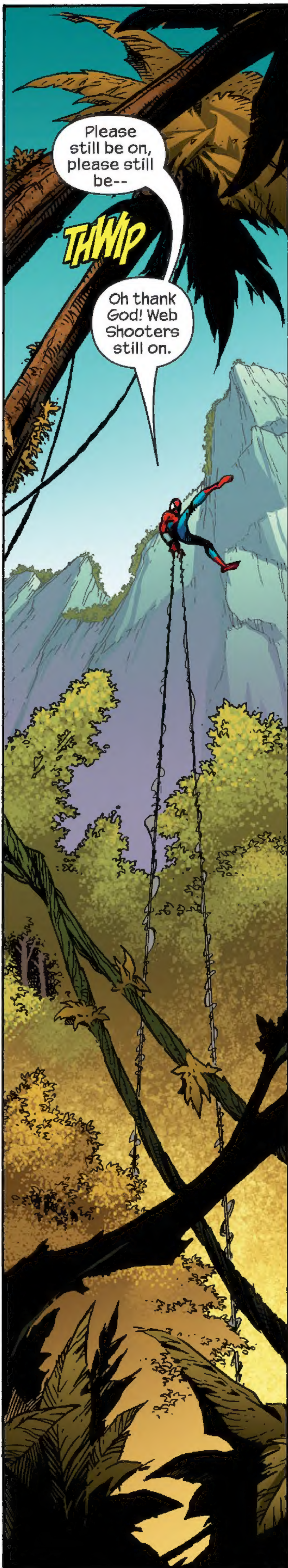
What's--  
who--??

Now  
throw him  
overboard.

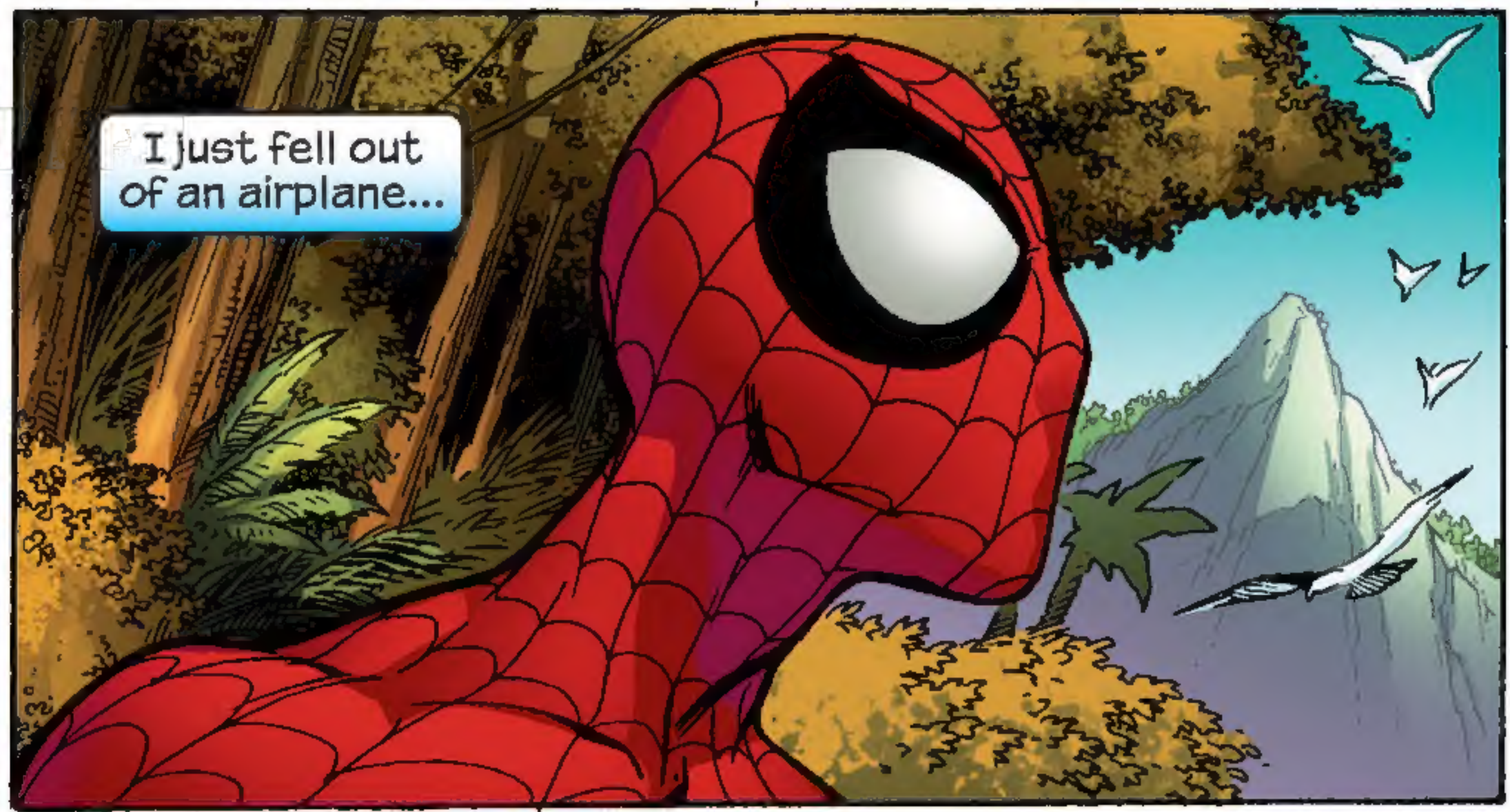




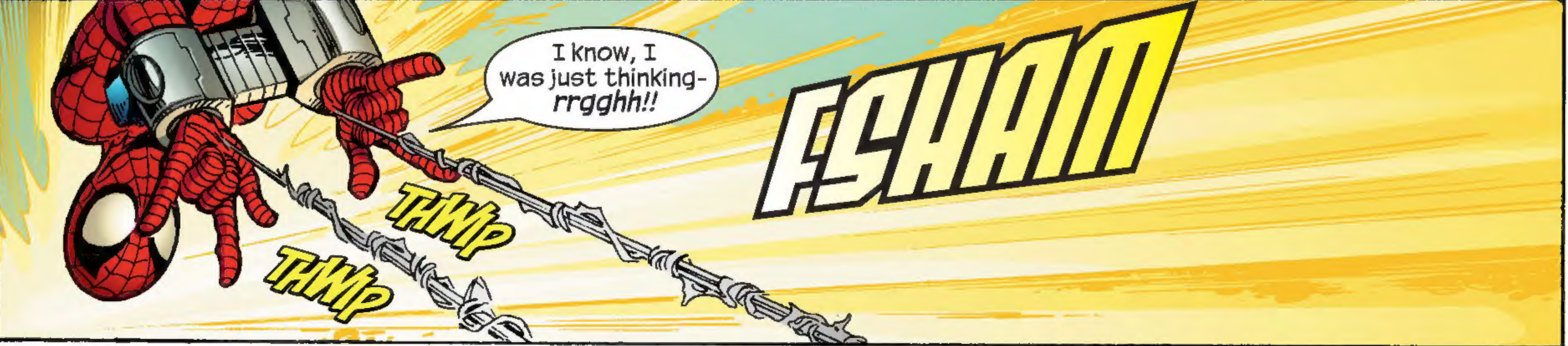
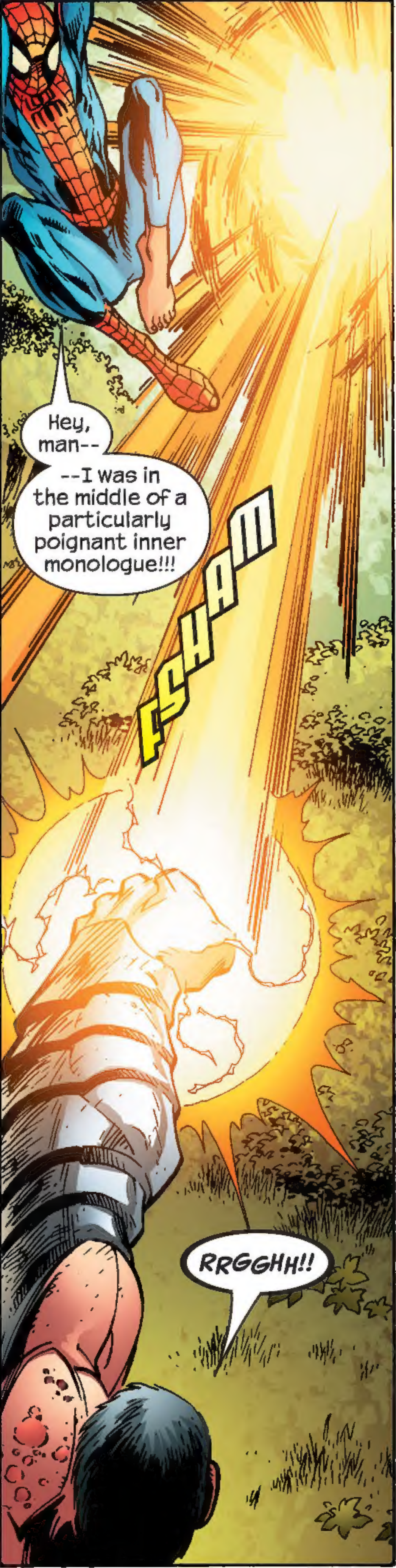
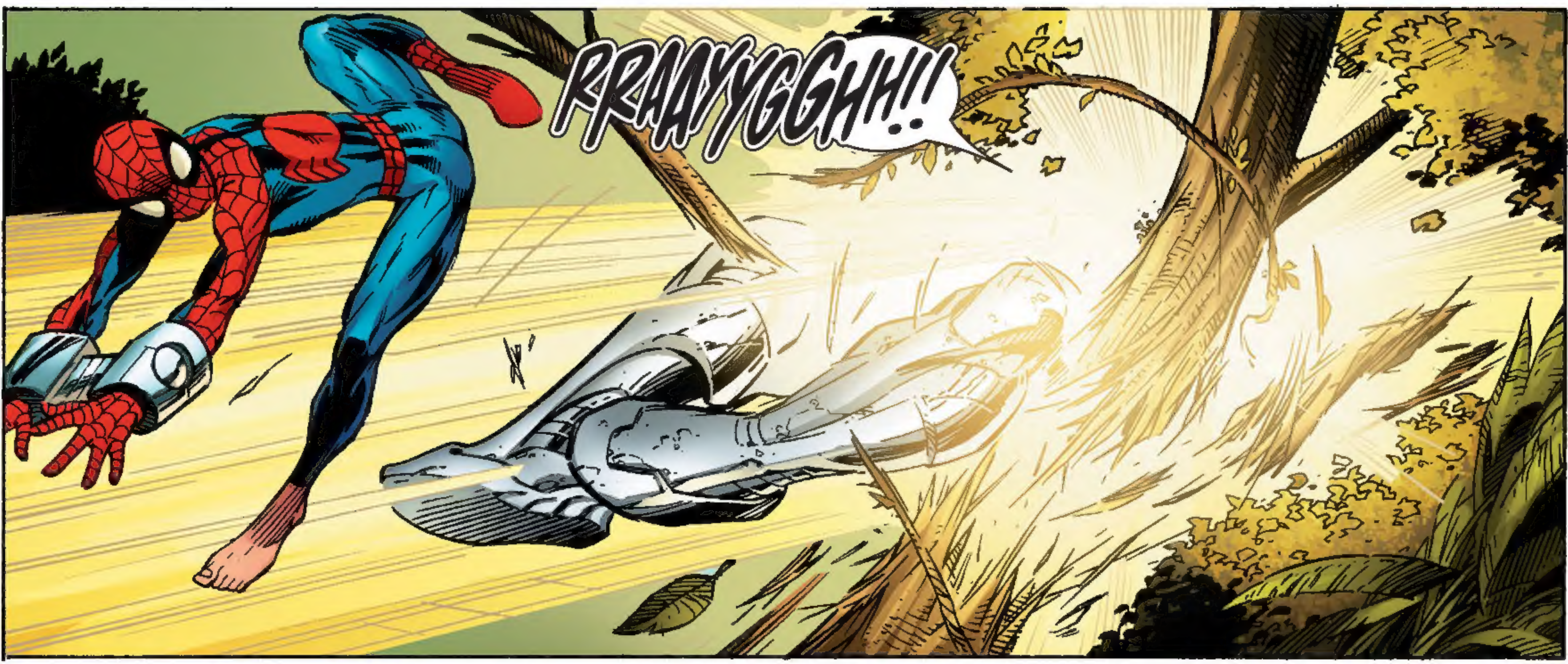




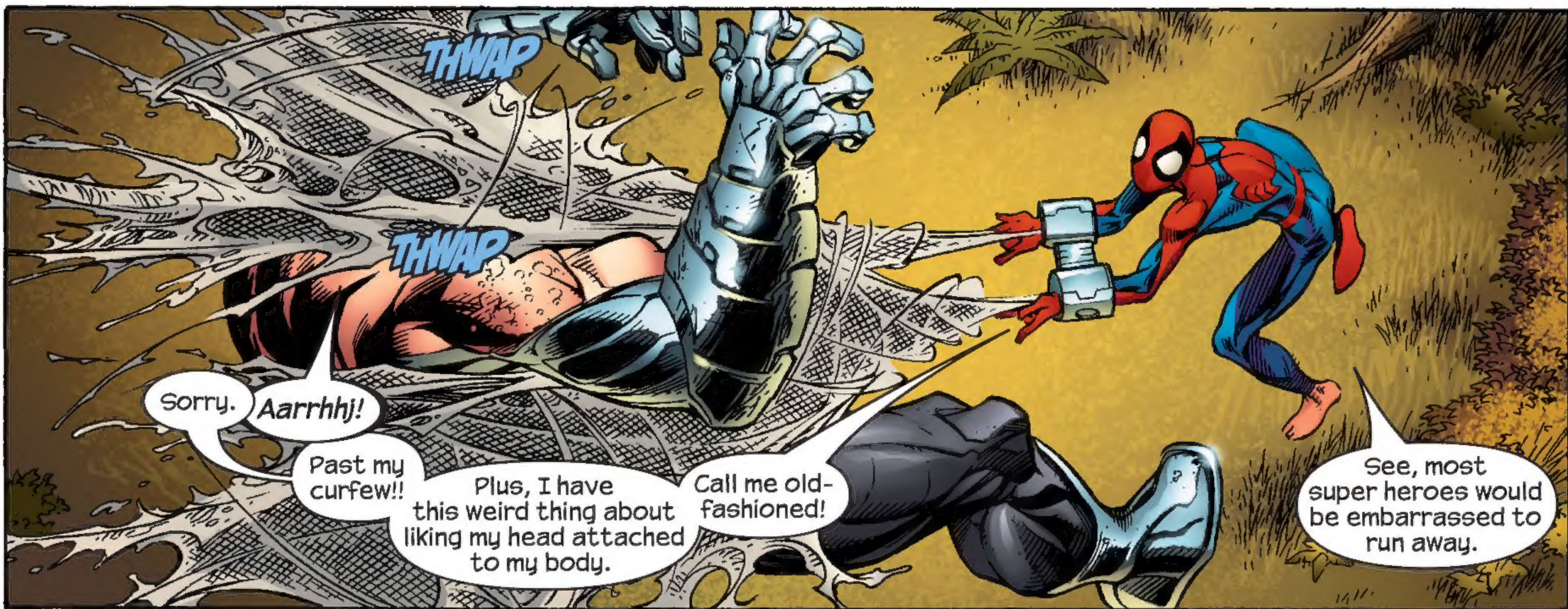












Sorry. Aarrhhj!

Past my curfew!!

Plus, I have this weird thing about liking my head attached to my body.

Call me old-fashioned!

See, most super heroes would be embarrassed to run away.



Which I am now doing.

But I don't know who you are or where I am and I'm not going to beat up anything until I know exactly what I'm--



OW.

OW.

OW.



Oof!

FTANG



Man, can't a half-dressed super hero run through the jungle without one of you cyborg growlies growling at--





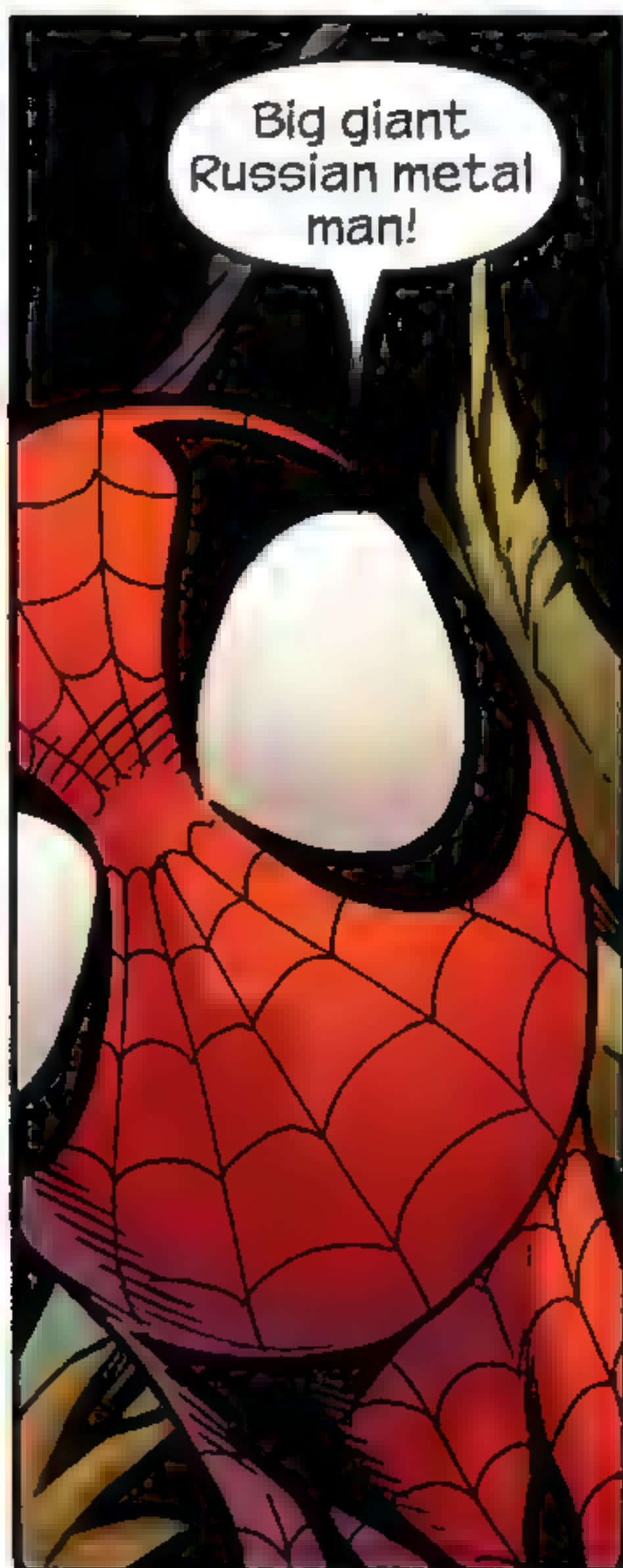
Don't do that, please.

Get off of me!

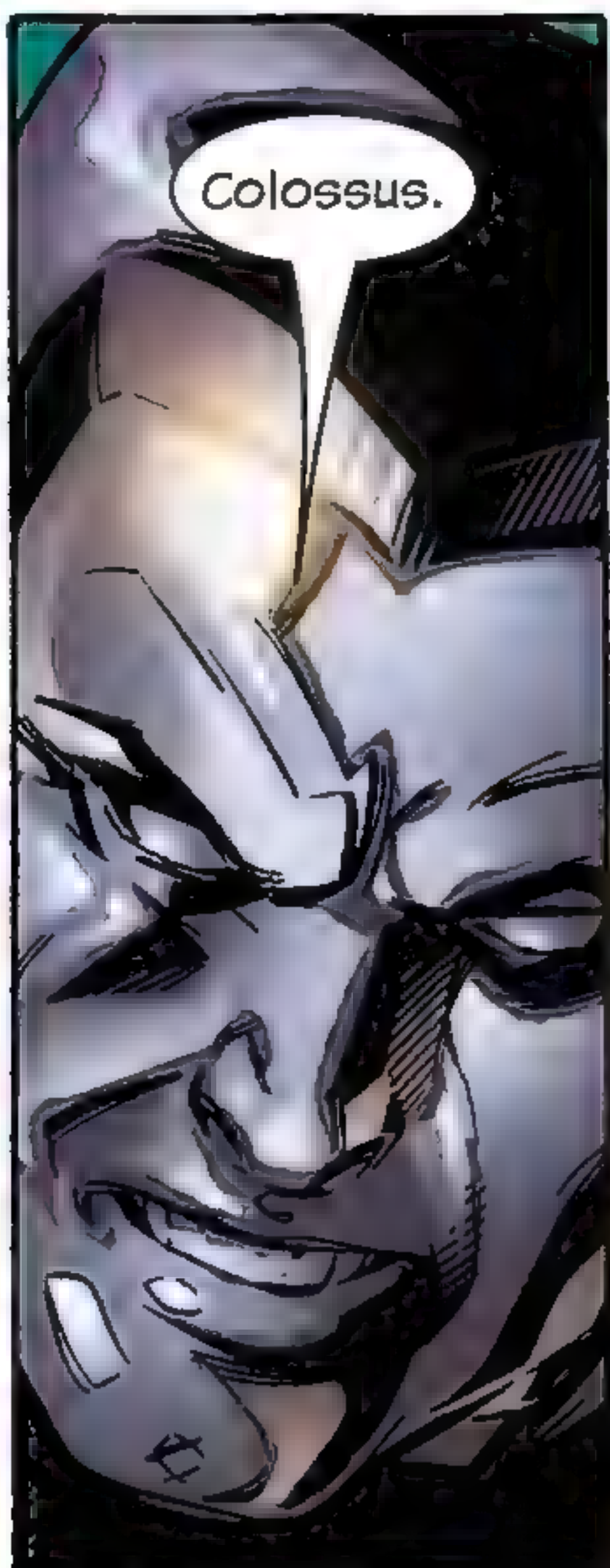
You don't recognize me?

Aunt May?

I'm one of the X-Men.



Big giant Russian metal man!



Colossus.



Oh, I thought it was big giant Russian metal man.

Where are we?

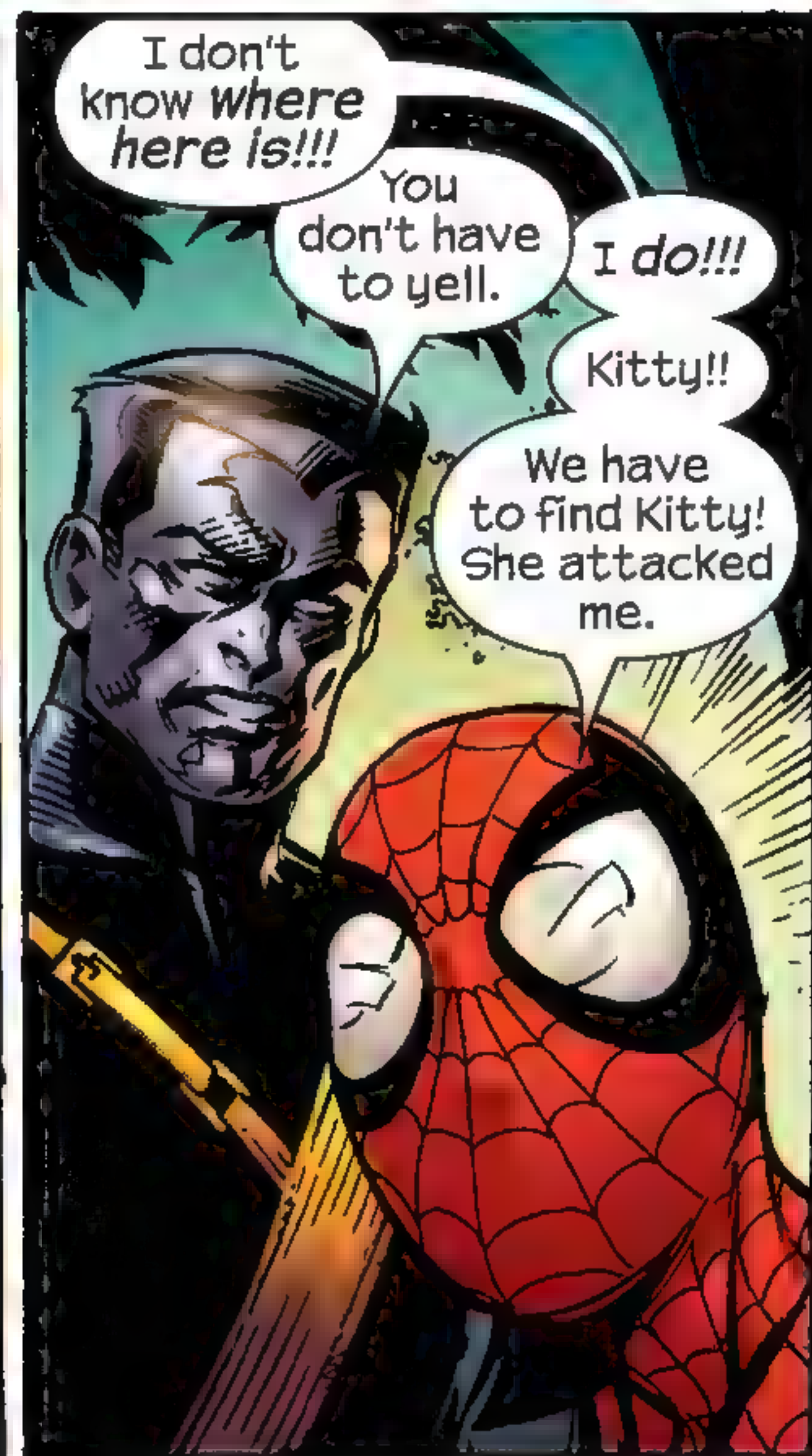
Let me get these.

I'm really hoping this is the backyard of the X-Man school.

It isn't.

I know.

What are you doing here?



I don't know *where* here is!!!

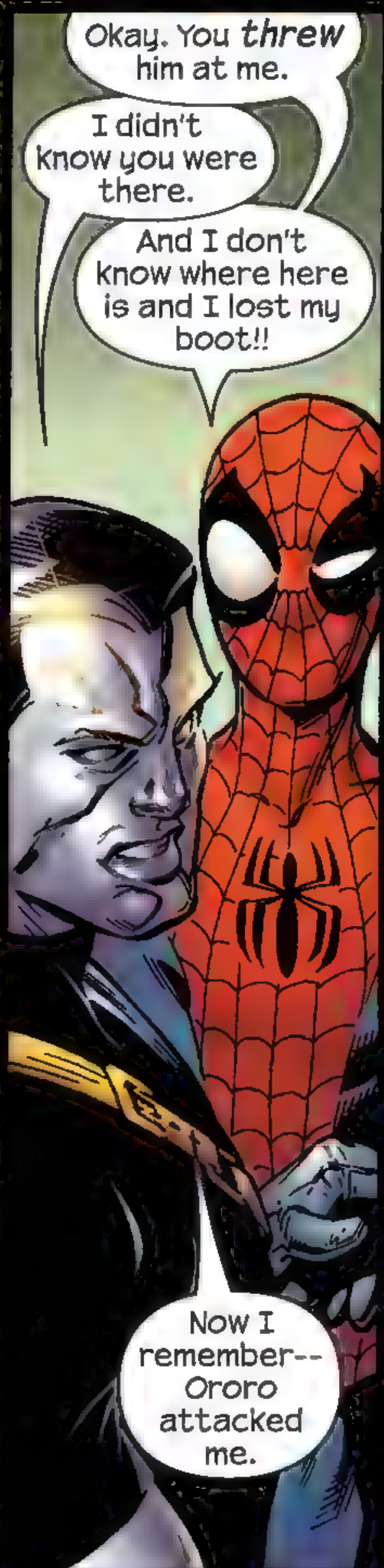
You don't have to yell.

I do!!!

Kitty!!

We have to find Kitty! She attacked me.









Come on mutant, stop wiggling and die!

What is this?  
Where have you taken me??  
Why are you doing this?



Oh, we're going to do more than just--

**KTANK**



Peter!  
My friend!

Where are we? Do you know where we are?

Six Flags Crazy Town?



What are you doing here?

Gurk!

You're welcome.

Thanks, but what are you doing here?

**DUNK**





I really couldn't tell ya.

I was attacked--by Wolverine--and then--I was being thrown out of a helicopter.

Wolverine? It *is* a shape-shifter.



Okay, maybe.

We should maybe wake one of these Bionicles up and tickle them until they tell us what's going on?

Ugh! They smell. You smell them? Smells like biology class.

Where's Jean? Jean can get us all together with her psychic abilities.



Kitty!!!

Stop!

We have to find--

We have to not let our attackers know where we are. We're being hunted.



How do you know we're being hunted?

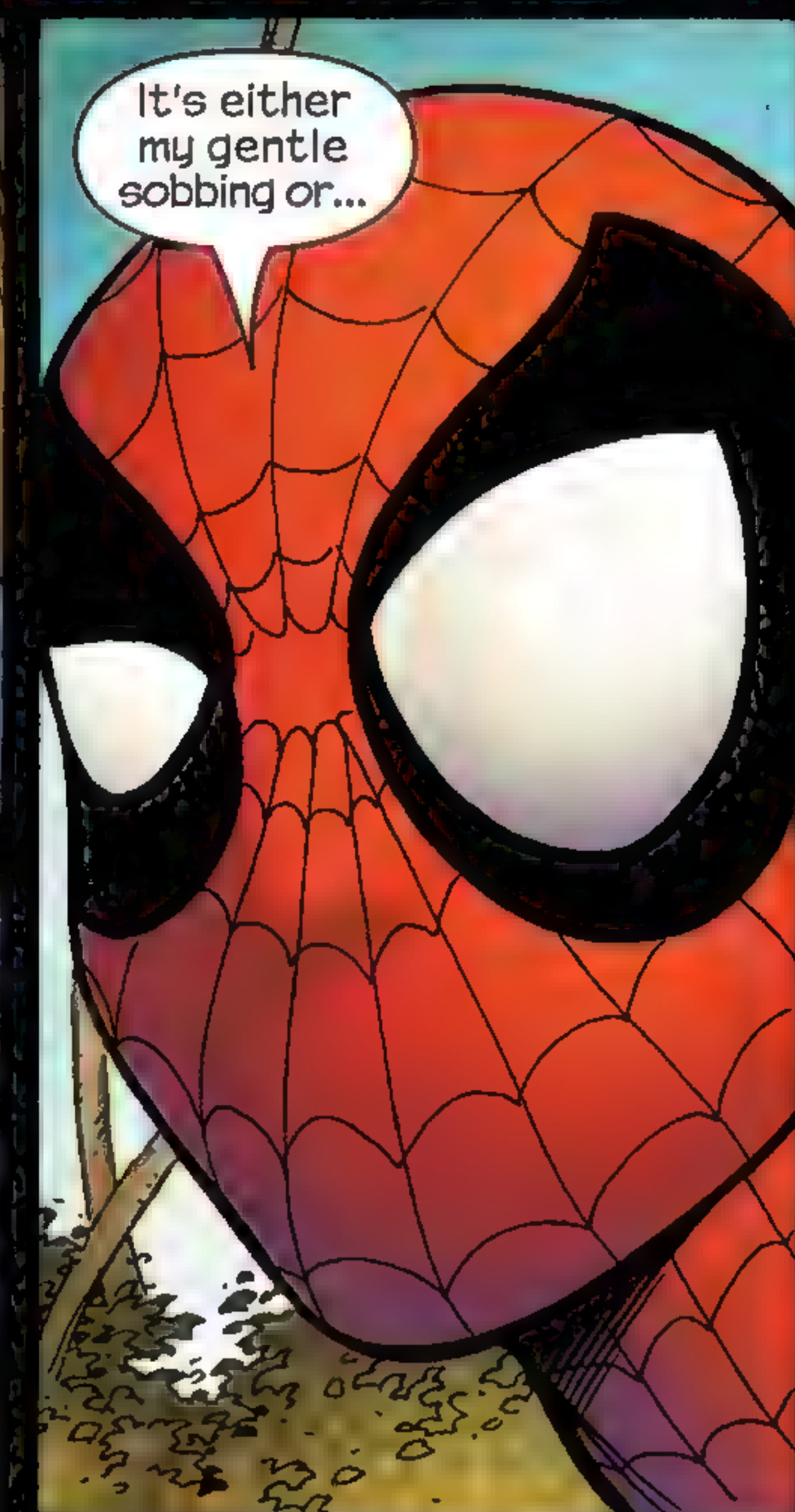
Sshh!

You don't feel hunted?

I do, actually.

Go with that feeling.

Do you hear that squeal?



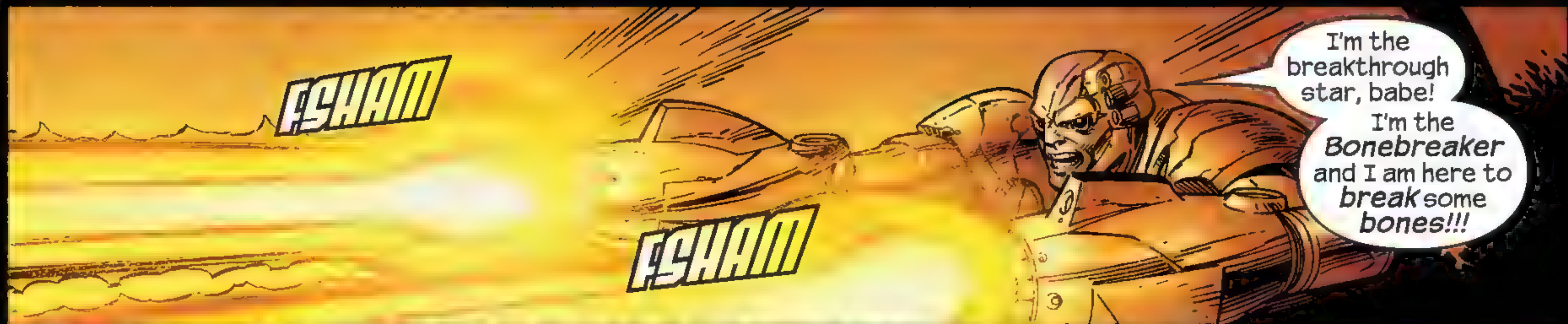
It's either my gentle sobbing or...





Are you on what?

What is this? Who are you?

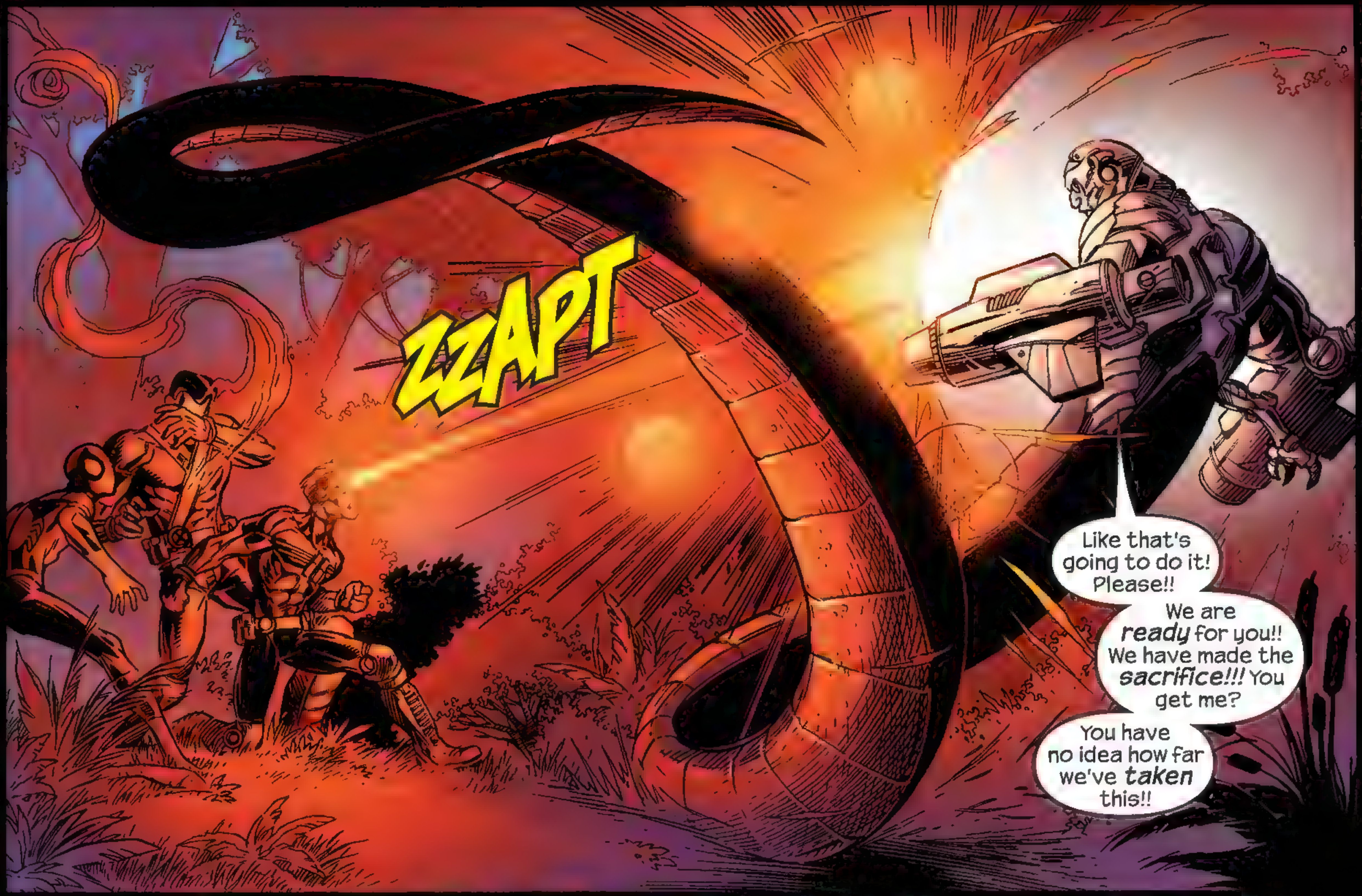


This is what I want!!

I want to kill you and I want everyone to see me do it.











Anyone else really angry about this whole thing?



Whoah.

Ororo, are you all right?

Do you know what's going on, Storm? Do you know where we are?



Yes, I do. Take a look.



Krakoa!! They brought us all the way to Krakoa!!??

Krakoa? Is that off the coast of Long Island?

No, it's off the coast of Genosha in the South Pacific.

Okay, now I'm going to cry.

My life is over. I have a civilian life. I have to get home!! I'm so screwed.

There!

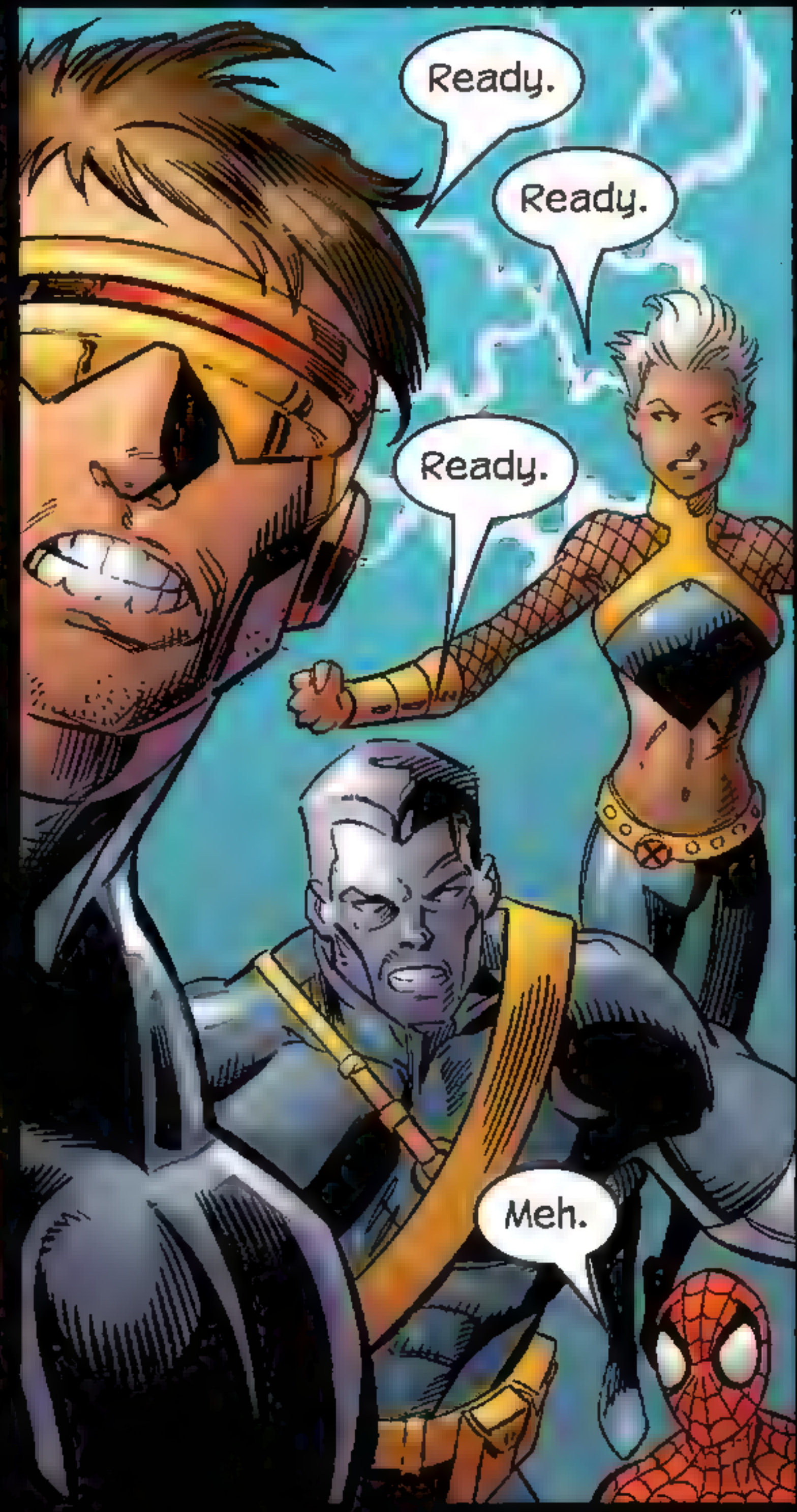


Incoming!

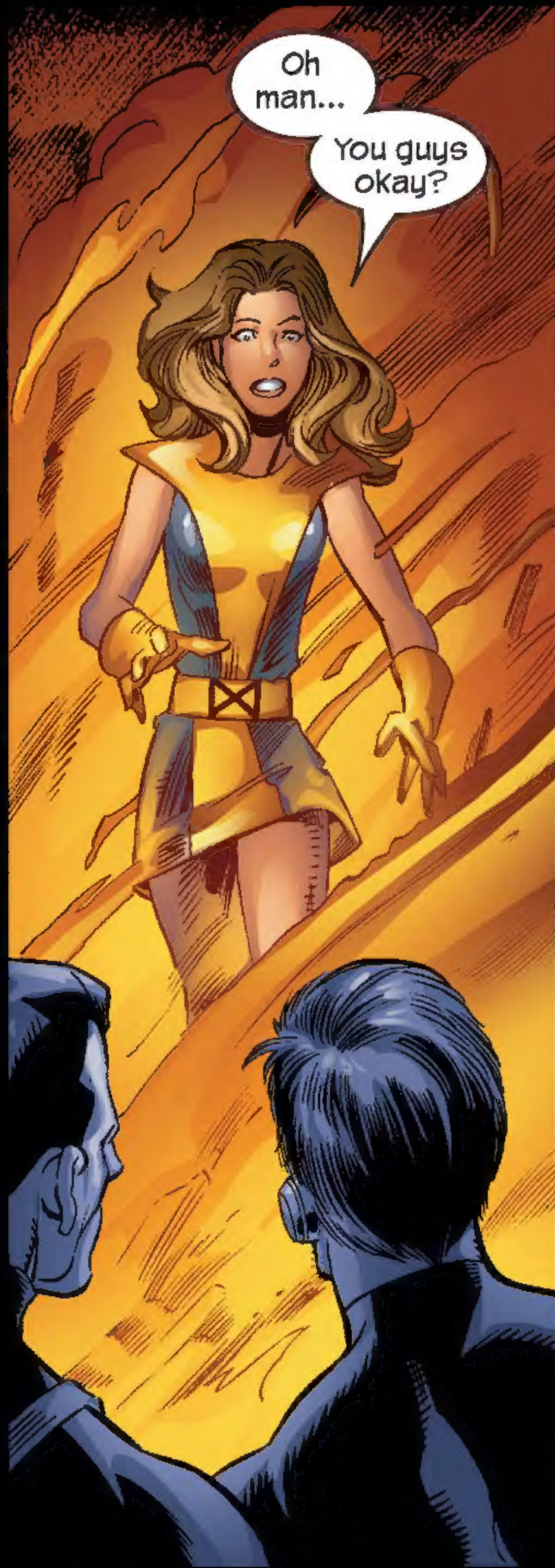
Storm, drop the wind tunnel. Now!!

Why?? Why is there incoming!!??













I found her hanging by a tree.

I had no idea what to do.



Jean??  
Jean, can you hear me?

I'm so glad I found you guys. I'd just stopped back at the Mansion for a visit and now I have no idea what's going on.

Jean??

Sometimes it works to fill her mind. Her psychic powers make it hard for her to sleep.



**JEAN?!!**



Everyone, shh! Ow!



Are you okay?

No! What happened?

We're back on Krakoa island.

Are you kidding me?!!



The Professor was right. We should have never come here the first time.



What's Krakoa island??!

It's a prison island for mutants. The nation of Genosha imprisons its mutants, sends them here, and hunts and kills them. For sport.

For sport?

They broadcast it on TV. We came here last month and stuck our noses in.

The professor was way mad at us. He told us not to, and we did it anyhow.



We're on TV right now??

Right now??

Maybe.

Maybe.

They kidnapped you out of your home and now they're going to kill you on TV??

And you.

Doesn't that sound rather inhumane?

**YES!!**

Well, that's one way to look at it.





The other way to look at it is... you're sickening, unholy, genetic freaks who have no business being alive in the first place.

Plus you animals are international mutant terrorists.

We're doing the world a favor by putting you down and we're going to entertain millions of people while we do it.

By the way, the guys here call me *Deadpool*. You're about to find out why.

So smile. You're about to make television history.





**SON OF**

**ULTRAMAN**